

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." — *Corper.*

Vol. 11.

BOSTON, DECEMBER, 1878.

No. 7.

Christmas Carol.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

For, lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold:
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

—Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1850.

Sympathy.

'Tis unbecoming not to shed a tear
Over the wretched. He, too, is devoid
Of virtue, who abounds in wealth, yet scruples,
Through sordid avarice, to relieve the poor man's wants.
—Euripides.

A Service of Mercy:

IN RECOGNITION OF MAN'S OBLIGATION AND DUTY TO
THE DUMB CREATION. FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS, OR
OTHER PUBLIC RELIGIOUS MEETINGS.

1. SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE.

To be read by the Minister, or Superintendent of Sunday
School, at the opening, or in other parts of the service, at
discretion.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain
mercy. MATT. v. 7.

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not,
neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet
your Heavenly Father feedeth them. MATT. vi.
26.

Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings,
and not one of them is forgotten before God?
LUKE xii. 6.

And he said unto them, What man shall there
be among you, that shall have one sheep, and if it
fall into a pit on the sabbath day, will he not lay
hold on it, and lift it out? MATT. xii. 11.

Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor
reap: which neither have storehouse nor barn:
and God feedeth them. LUKE xii. 24.

Finally, be ye all of one mind, having compas-
sion one of another: love as brethren, be pitiful,
be courteous. 1 PETER iii. 8.

And God made the beast of the earth after his
kind: and cattle after their kind, and every thing
that creepeth upon the earth after his kind: and
God saw that it was good. GEN. i. 25.

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord
thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou,
nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant,
nor thy maid-servant, NOR THY CATTLE, nor thy
stranger that is within thy gates. EX. xx. 10.

Thou shalt not muzzle the ox, when he treadeth
out the corn. DEUT. xxv. 4.

But ask now the beasts and they will teach thee:
and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee:

Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee:
and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.

Who knoweth not in all these, that the hand of
the Lord hath wrought this?

In whose hand is the soul of every living thing,
and the breath of all mankind. JOB xii.

Canst thou bind the unicorn with his band in
the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after
thee?

Wilt thou trust him, because his strength is
great? or wilt thou leave thy labor to him?

Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the pea-
cocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?
JOB xxxix.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies
are over all his works.

The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest
them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire
of every living thing. PSALM cxiv.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard: consider her ways
and be wise:

Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler,
Provideth her meat in the summer and gather-
eth her food in the harvest. PROVERBS vi. 6 to 9.

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.
PROV. xii. 10.

Open thy mouth for the dumb. PROV. xxxi.

2. DUET: FROM HAYDN'S "CREATION."

See the Oratorio, or "Our Dumb Animals," for April, 1878: or
sing to a Chant.

"On Thee each living soul awaits,
From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food;
Thou openest thy hand
And fillest all with good."

3. PRAYER.

4. READING AND RESPONSES.

By Minister, or Superintendent of Sunday-School, and
Scholars and Congregation, alternately.

[The "service" has the 104th Psalm, from the 1st to the 30th
verses inclusive, as the lesson for the "reading and responses." The
Psalm is not repeated here, because the Bible can be used
without much inconvenience.]

5. HYMN (BY A QUARTETTE).

See special music in "Our Dumb Animals," for September,
1877; or "Wilson," in Greatorex Collection; or "Creation."

Maker of earth and sea and sky,
Creation's sovereign Lord and King,
Who hung the starry worlds on high,
And formed alike the sparrow's wing:
Bless the dumb creatures of Thy care,
And listen to their voiceless prayer.

For us they toil, for us they die,
These humble creatures Thou hast made;
How shall we dare their rights deny,
On whom Thy seal of love is laid?
Teach Thou our hearts to hear their plea,
As Thou dost man's in prayer to Thee!

6. RECITATIONS, BY SCHOLARS.

7. HYMN.

Tune: a Duet by O. Shaw, in "Our Dumb Animals," for
November, 1878; or "Hummel."

The bird let loose in eastern skies,
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam;

But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

So grant me, God, from every care
And stain of passion free,
Aloft, through Virtue's purer air,
To hold my course to thee!

No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;—
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom in her wings!

8. ADDRESSES.

9. SONG: DARE TO DO RIGHT.

Music by Redington.

Dare to do right! dare to be true!
You have a work that no other can do.
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,
Angels will hasten the story to tell. *Chorus.*

Dare to do right, dare to be true!
Other men's failures can never save you!
Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith,
Stand like a hero, and battle till death. *Chorus.*

Dare to do right! dare to be true!
God sees your faith, and will carry you through!
Keeping his loving help ever in sight,
Can you not dare to be true and do right? *Chorus.*

OTHER HYMNS.

To be sung at intervals between Recitations, or Addresses,
under the direction of the leader of the meeting.

10. BE KIND AND BE THOUGHTFUL.

Tune: "Manah."

Turn, turn thy hasty foot aside,
Nor crush that helpless worm!
The frame thy wayward looks deride
Required a God to form.
Let them enjoy their little day,
Their humble bliss receive;
O! do not lightly take away
The life thou canst not give!

11. THE BIRDS.

Tune: See special music in "Our Dumb Animals," for
March, 1878; or "Auld Lang Syne."

Don't kill the birds, the little birds,
That sing about the door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.
The little birds that sweetly sing,
Oh, let them happy live,
Oh, do not try to take the life
That you can never give.
Don't kill the birds, the little birds;
Do not disturb their play;
But let them warble forth their songs,
Till cold drives them away.
Don't kill the birds, the happy birds,
That cheer the field and grove;
So harmless, tender, timid, mild,
They claim our warmest love.

12. SONG.

Tune: "Hold the Fort."

Lo, the Day of God is breaking,
Light is in the sky!
See the world to life awaking,
Morning draweth nigh.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Eden comes again:
Glory, glory in the highest,
God will dwell with men!
Come, O Day of Kindness dawning!
With thy still increase
Truth and Mercy meet together,
Righteousness and Peace.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

13. CLOSING HYMN.

In the singing of which all are invited to join.

Tune: "Missionary Chant," or "Old Hundred."

"God of the universe! whose hand
Hath sown with suns the field of space,
Round each, obeying Thy command
Unnumbered worlds fulfil their race,

How vast the region where Thy will
Existence, form, and order gives!
Pleased the wide cup with joy to fill
For all that grows, and feels, and lives.

Lord! while we thank Thee, let us learn
Beneficence to all below:
Those praise Thee best whose bosoms burn
Thy gifts on others to bestow."

14.

BENEDICTION.

The Bishop of Truro.

The Bishop of Truro recently addressed a meeting at Falmouth on the duty and Christian spirit of showing kindness to animals. He said he was glad the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals proposed to change its name into "The Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals," and he meant to encourage the operations of that society in his diocese as much as possible. The cultivation of a love for dumb animals was no mean intellectual cultivation. Dumb animals had a very important part to play in the education of all; and all great minds and great thinkers had been exceedingly puzzled by the mystery of the dumb creation. He was delighted to see that Mr. Ruskin stated that his pet animals were his educators, and no person who had observed the relations between children and dumb animals could doubt the truth of that statement. The Bishop had made a close companion of a dog, and he believed that no person could watch closely the conduct of dumb animals and their intense love for man without feeling, with White, of Selborne, that there is some mysterious ebb and flow between the dumb creation and themselves.

Cruelty.

There are men who are simply fiends toward the dumb animals; and others, without any special relish for torturing, who yet have no self-control to waste on brutes. You sometimes hear their blows and yells upon the street, or see a horse shrink from their frantic jerk, or a dog cower at their call. But most of our popular cruelties are, no doubt, due to thoughtlessness, often to actual ignorance. The distance of the brute nature from our own, spite of its kinship, cuts us off from realizing what it feels and suffers. Like all distance, this kind acts as barrier to sympathy by being barrier to imagination. We cannot imagine vividly pangs that are five thousand miles away, or one or two races of life away from us. For a moment think over some of the popular barbarities still extant among us.

Think of the average boy with his first gun—what wanton murder he wages in his fun! Think of him before his first gun, pelting frogs for fun, chasing butterflies for fun, killing snakes, as harmless as his baby sisters, for fun, through some tradition of unrighteousness handed down the generations; hunting birds' nests; scooping up flies; whistling for the dog and calling the boys together when a rat is trapped, for the fun of seeing the agony of a dumb creature's execution! —W. C. Gannett.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals from Der Thier Freund.]

Affection for Animals in Japan.

CONTRIBUTED BY EUFEMIA VON KUCHIOWSKI.

"Thou shalt kill no living thing."—Law of the Buddhists.

The small, energetic inhabitants of this island-chain in the far East, who have afforded us of late years material for various observations, and in an astonishingly short time have sought to appropriate the whole culture of Europe, have been made the subject of numerous descriptions from an historical and geographical standpoint. But no one has paid particular thought to one of their most laudable peculiarities, their love for animals, or closely considered the intimate relations existing between them and the animal creation. This is variously interwoven with their mythology, their forms of worship, their stories and their narratives. Gods and tutelar divinities frequently have some animal as a companion; Marisiten, the god

of war, storms through the clouds mounted on a wild bear. Zjuro, the god of peace, whose figure is to be found in every Japanese store, has a stag by his side, which seems to be an emblem of a long life. Many of the gods, in token of the transmigration of souls, have the head of a dog: the god Kwanwon, on whom we may look as the Japanese St. Leonard, has a horse's head on a human body. Another god, Koma, half lion, half dog, known as the lion of Corea, is often represented in the masquerades during the Japanese feast days, and is a favorite disguise of the street comedians. When such a buffoon has amused the populace for a while, he retires still clothed in the lion's skin to a corner, and comfortably smokes his short pipe. A tortoise with a dog's head and a tail made out of sea-weed, also belongs among these mythological animals. Considered alone, a life of a thousand years is ascribed to this animal as to a sacred beast. The bird, Foo, a phoenix, whose picture can be seen above the doors of the Mikado's palace as the symbol of perpetual happiness, and the Kixin, a sort of unicorn, which is considered the model of perfection, also belong in this group.

An animal of especial good luck is the hen, the picture of calm domesticity, which is constantly employed to decorate the house furniture, and is embroidered on fabrics for clothing. Sometimes priests disguised as hens perform a dance at some festival or other. Majestic, almost supernatural, hovers the crane in the air, and the Japanese mythology often represents him as the bearer of some deity, and in this way he often serves as the vehicle of Zjuro in his aerial travels. Indeed he is himself often looked on as a god, and therefore the Japanese, famed for their politeness, address him, Your Highness, Lord Crane. He symbolizes long life and the satisfaction which consists in the peace of the soul and the rest of the spirit. Like the hen, he too has become an object of industry, and on varnished chests, on cloth, and on metallic surfaces is frequently represented. In spite of this sacred character, he is hunted by the princes of the land, who catch him with falcons, and kill him with arrows. An old custom obliges the feudal lord every year to present to the Mikado a crane that he has killed with his own hand. In the provinces remote from the capital the limitation of this hunting right is not so strongly insisted on. There His Highness Lord Crane is a much-prized prey, and is often sold for twelve or twenty florins. To our palates his oily flesh would not be a dainty, even less so than the swans, herons, ravens, and crows constantly occurring in the old cook-books.

The favorite animal of the Japanese mythology is unquestionably sly Reynard, called here Kitsne, which as Fox-god is enthroned in many temples, or as guardian watches over the temples of the other deities. Often he falls in with men, sometimes friendly, sometimes hostile, as the old myths tell us. Every year gather together all the foxes of the land in an appointed place, about midnight, and hold council. Then countless flames dance over the meadows that lead men astray. In games the form of the fox is not allowed to be wanting, and as we show to our children the shadow of a hare on the wall, so the Japanese father puts on a cap shaped like a fox's head, and creeps to and fro on the carpet to the delight of the children, so that a shadow exactly like a fox's is shown on the wall. Frequently on New Year's day, the feast of the Lion of Corea, children are seen dressed in Fox-masks, swinging in one hand a fan, and in the other a *gohoi*, that is a small stick hung with pieces of paper, which properly belongs among the church utensils.

As all the animals mentioned in Japanese stories have a queer dualism, the cat, the badger, and others appear sometimes as good, sometimes as evil spirits; pretty girls with handsome lamps are changed into old wolves. So is it also with the fox: under a variety of shapes he is able to assist or to injure men, but the metamorphosis is always made in some very unexpected way.

[To be continued.]

American Humane Association.

The second annual meeting of the International Humane Society began at Barnum's Hotel, in Baltimore, on Wednesday, November 13, 1878.

As a full report will appear in a pamphlet form, only a general account will be necessary here. Mr. Montague, President of the Maryland Society, welcomed the Society to Baltimore, to which a due response was made by President Brown.

Three meetings were held: the first as above; the second on Thursday morning, November 14; and the third on Thursday at 5 P. M., to hear Mr. Russlin upon the cattle transportation question.

The several meetings were full of interest; the societies represented having sent most intelligent and earnest delegates to speak and act for them.

We give a list of the societies which answered the call, and also, of their representatives.

From the State of New York.—American Society, New York City: Henry Bergh and Elbridge T. Gerry.

Sing Sing: Miss Dusenberry and Mrs. Joline. Society to Protect Children in New York City: E. Fellows Jenkins.

From Pennsylvania.—Penn. Society, Philadelphia: Levi Knowles, Edmund Webster, Samuel J. Levick.

Woman's Branch Society: Mrs. Caroline E. E. White, and Miss Adele Biddle.

Pittsburgh Society: Mrs. J. S. Collins, and Prof. L. H. Eaton.

Lawrenceville: J. F. Russlin.

From Illinois.—Illinois State Society, Chicago: Edwin Lee Brown, Ferd. W. Peck, Jno. G. Shortall, O. J. Stough.

From Michigan.—Michigan State Society, Detroit: F. W. Palmer, and J. W. Thomson.

From Maine.—Portland Society: Mrs. L. M. Stevens.

From Massachusetts.—Mass. Society, Boston: Geo. T. Angell, C. L. Heywood, A. Firth.

From Maryland.—Maryland Society, Baltimore: C. P. Montague and William Woodward.

From Ohio.—State Society: Zadok Street.

From Delaware.—Delaware Society: Austin Harrington and C. A. Rodney.

From District of Columbia.—Washington Society: T. F. Gatchell.

From California.—San Francisco Society: Charles Sontag.

Ten States and one Territory were represented. Reports were read by Mr. Street. First, of the "Advisory Council," and afterwards that of the "Committee on Legislation." The substance of them will appear in the pamphlet report. They suggested interesting and instructive remarks by Mr. Gerry, and also by Mr. Street, when they were referred to a committee for their further consideration.

Mr. Levick, Treasurer, read his report, by which it appeared there had been received during the year, \$656.78, and paid, \$625.75, leaving a balance in his hands of \$31.03. Massachusetts contributed \$511.78; Illinois, \$25; Sing Sing Society, \$10; Flushing Society, \$15; Penn. Society, \$25; California Society, \$25; Minnesota Society, \$15; Keene Society (New Hampshire), \$10; Rhode Island Society, \$10; Cincinnati Society, \$10.

The Treasurer's report was also sent to a committee.

A Committee on a Constitution and By-laws was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Gerry, Angell, Bergh, Peck and Mrs. White; and to the same committee was referred a resolution, on motion of Mr. Peck, to change the name of the Society, and also, the question of a charter from Congress for the Society under its new name, if a new one shall be taken.

Mr. Thomson moved a committee to consider and report upon the work of the Society and its finances; Miss Dusenberry, Miss Biddle, and Messrs. Thomson, Gatchell and Firth were appointed.

Messrs. Bergh and Angell, by invitation, spoke briefly and most acceptably upon the history and the general aspects of our work.

The thanks of the Society, with cheers, on motion of Mr. Bergh, were given to Mr. Montague, for what he had done to promote the objects of the meeting. At the second meeting, on Thursday, the 14th, the Committee reported on the Constitution and By-laws. They proposed a change in the name of the Society to that of the AMERICAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION; and that its officers be one President; twenty-five Vice-Presidents; one Secretary; one Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of nine members. The several articles were considered separately, and adopted substantially as presented. Mr. Sontag proposed to include children in the objects of the Society. An earnest discussion followed; but a majority decided against a change.

The committee on officers reported:—For President: Edwin Lee Brown, of Chicago. Vice-Presidents: Henry Bergh, of New York; Geo. T. Angell and Mrs. Emily W. Appleton, of Massachusetts; Coleman Sellers and Miss A. Biddle, of Pennsylvania; C. P. Montague, of Baltimore; Theo. F. Gatchell, of District of Columbia; J. W. Fitch, Ohio; J. G. Shortall and Mrs. F. W. Peck, of Illinois; J. W. Winans and Chas. Sontag, of California; Thomas W. Palmer, and Mrs. W. B. Robinson, of Michigan; Geo. L. Clark, of Rhode Island; D. R. Noyes, Jr., of Minnesota; E. Bringhurst, of Delaware; C. T. Buffum, of New Hampshire; Thos. T. Kenney, of New Jersey; Geo. L. Lowndes, of Connecticut; Miss L. W. King, of Georgia; F. F. Avery, of Kentucky; Robert S. McDonald, of Missouri; W. Marsden, Quebec; one to be added for Montreal. Secretary: Abraham Firth, Boston. Treasurer: Levi Knowles, Philadelphia. Executive Committee: Geo. T. Angell, of Boston; H. Bergh, of New York; Mrs. Emily W. Appleton, of Boston; Mrs. Caroline E. White, of Philadelphia; Miss Dusenberry, of Sing Sing, N. Y.; F. W. Peck, of Chicago; Charles Sontag, of California; L. H. Eaton, of Pittsburgh; and A. Firth, of Boston.

The committee on work and finance reported that the first duty is to secure the passage of the new cattle transportation law in Congress, as soon as possible after it meets in December next; and the next in order will be the appointment of a competent agent to travel on the lines where cattle are transported, and to see to the enforcement of the new law. The committee were of opinion that not less than \$2,500 ought to be in the treasury for these purposes, and suggested that pledges be invited at this meeting to secure that sum. The report was accepted.

The Secretary then stated that two Directors of the Mass. Society are ready to contribute: one, the sum of one thousand dollars, and the other, the sum of five hundred dollars; but the conditions were left for him to decide. He then offered to subscribe the first sum when pledges had been given for one thousand dollars, and he would then add the second sum, and make the total \$2,500; although he hoped others would contribute more, and exceed \$2,500. Mr. Bergh opposed raising any money. Later he would consent to a small sum, by a uniform tax upon each society in the country. Mr. Gerry spoke in the same behalf. Mrs. White, Messrs. Angell, Palmer, Thomson, Street, Brown, Heywood, Shortall, and the Secretary recognized an immediate necessity for some money. As no definite conclusion was reached, the Secretary withdrew the offers. Pledges were then made as follows:

Michigan Society, . . . \$50	Delaware Society, . . . \$50
Illinois Society, . . . 50	Penn. Society, . . . 50
Woman's Branch, Phil., 50	San Francisco Society, 50
J. F. Rusling, Penn., . . 50	Massachusetts Society, 100
C. L. Heywood, Boston, 50	

The Secretary subscribed, in behalf of friends, \$500, carrying the subscription to one thousand dollars.

He then made an offer, to hold only until January 1, 1879, that if \$500 more shall be subscribed for the association, by that date, a further subscription of one thousand dollars will be made by him, so that the sum first proposed can still be secured.

On motion of Mr. Shortall, it was unanimously Voted, That the grateful thanks of the association be given to the generous friends whose offers have been made known by the Secretary.

A committee of three was appointed to prepare an address in favor of forming more humane societies.

It was voted to hold the next annual meeting at Chicago, in the Grand Pacific Hotel, on the second Wednesday of October, 1879, at 10 A. M.

The resolutions of Mr. Peck were sent to the Executive Committee for its consideration. Also, votes offered by Mr. Shortall in regard to recognition of signal services, &c., were referred to the same committee.

Thanks were voted to the proprietors of Barnum's Hotel for courtesies, and to the Baltimore press, for excellent reports of the doings of the Society.

At the third meeting of the Association, letters, just received, were read, from the Rhode Island Society, and from the ladies' organization in Providence, expressive of their deep interest in the doings at Baltimore.

Mr. Rusling addressed the society upon the relations of the "Eveners," as they are called, to the cattle transportation business, and to the cruelties to the cattle which the new law would do much to end. He showed a wide knowledge of the whole subject. At the conclusion, on motion of Mr. Shortall, a vote of thanks was unanimously given him.

About 7 P. M., on Thursday, the Association adjourned *sine die*.

"Spread sail! and let thy Fortune be
Forgotten in thy Destiny."

—Watson.

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, December, 1878.

Our December Paper.

A happy Christmas to all our readers, whose hearts we trust, will beat in full sympathy with the "Carol" on the first page.

We copy the "Service of Mercy" at the suggestion of a friend; but for use by a school, the pamphlet form will be found much more convenient.

We give up considerable space to the meeting recently held at Baltimore, because it dealt with one form of cruelty which deeply interests us all.

The letter of Mr. Appleton, on the International Congress, will repay the reader's attention.

Our music, the "Armor of Light," with its new words, is admirably adapted for use at meetings of schools, in behalf of mercy to the dumb. Another friend sent us other acceptable words to the same tune, and both will be found on the same page.

We are again under great obligations to contributors. See the accounts of the love of animals by the Japanese of "Mico," of "Cleo," and the "Blind Horse."

The Baltimore Meeting.

In another column may be seen a brief report of it. As the short continuance of the Cleveland meeting, in October, 1878, did not permit the necessary time for a proper consideration of a Constitution and By-laws, that necessary work was attended to at Baltimore. This led to a reconsideration of the name of the organization. It was urged that a charter from Congress is desirable, and that the name "International" would be objected to by that body. It was also claimed that "America," in its larger geographical sense, includes Canada, and it is now used in that sense. With much reluctance on the part of several members, the name was changed, as desired, from that of the "International Humane Society," to that of the "American Humane Association."

The earnestness of the meetings, in regard to the proper work of the Society, and the cordial personal relations of the members with each other, were equally delightful and conspicuous. It must be said, too, that nothing was wanting on the part of Mr. Montague, who represented the Maryland Society, either in the preparations for the meetings, or in attention to the inquiries and wants of the members. The social meeting at his house, on the evening of Thursday, was marked alike by heartiness of welcome and overflowing hospitality. It gave the opportunity to members to meet several of the chief citizens of Baltimore. May we not add, that had its plan admitted our lady members, nothing would have been wanting.

There were, of course, differences of opinion on minor matters in the association, and, as always happens, some trivial things had undue attention; but the general tone strengthened its members for the work to come. The responses to the generous offers from two of our Massachusetts friends disappointed us; and still more surprised were we, to hear it gravely said, that money is not needed in national work. Some readers may think that this could not have been said seriously; but we think it was! Of course, personal service and disinter-

estedness, hold the highest place in all humane work; but it is equally clear that there is much good and honest work required of men, whose pecuniary condition forbids their doing it, and which will not be done, unless those who have the moneyed ability extend the helping hand. This was the thought that prompted the offer. Will it not yet meet the response it deserves? The answer to the Treasurer, before the first of January next, will decide. Copies of the official report will be sent to all who may desire them, as soon as it has been prepared, and friends are invited to give the report a wide circulation through the avenues open to them.

A proposition was made to unite the protection of children with that of animals; but the association refused. Of course, this action is liable to misconstruction. This decision was not made, let us say, from indifference to the sufferings of children, nor from want of the heartiest fellowship with the societies formed to protect them; but because, unhappily, there is work enough, at present, for both classes of societies, and an apprehension was expressed that a union would lessen the work in behalf of the dumb sufferers, without increasing that for the suffering children.

The press gave, on the whole, satisfactory reports each day of what was done, and the attention of the whole country, in this way, was drawn to our work. In estimating the importance and wide influence of such a meeting, this great fact must be duly considered. The local press of Baltimore deserved the special recognition it received from the association, because of the fairness and fulness of its reports.

Directors' Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Directors for November was held at their rooms, No. 96 Tremont Street, on Wednesday, the 20th, at 11 A. M.

Present: Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Iasigi, Mrs. Lowell and Mrs. Homans, and Messrs. Heywood and Firth.

In the absence of the President, Mr. Heywood was elected to preside.

The record of the October meeting was read and approved. The receipts and expenses in October were presented and referred to the Finance Committee.

The requirement of the Police Commission that the Agents of the Society shall each give bonds for three thousand dollars was made known. The subject was duly considered, and referred to Messrs. Heywood and Firth, with power.

Bequests: One, by will of Mr. Thorndike, late of Randolph, of one thousand dollars, was made known, and also the payment of 35 per cent. of Dr. Morland's, amounting to \$1,050. Facts in regard to a bequest by Mr. F. May, some time ago, were stated, to show that probably nothing will ever come to the Society from his estate, on account of the large costs of the contest about the will. Some account of the Baltimore meeting of the "American Humane Association" was given by the Secretary, and of his pledge of \$100 in behalf of the Massachusetts Society. Also, of the successful meetings Mr. Angell has been addressing in Baltimore. It was stated that one of the Directors had signified a purpose of paying the pledge made in behalf of the Society at Baltimore.

A communication from Mr. N. Appleton, who was our Agent at the Paris International Congress, was presented, the greater part of which will be found in another column. The subjects of honorary members, and of a badge, of which it made mention, were referred to a special committee.

Mr. Angell at Baltimore.

Mr. Angell remained at Baltimore after the adjournment of the Humane Association, to make some addresses upon the claims of the dumb animals upon man. Opportunities to do so have since occurred beyond his expectations. On Sunday, the 17th of November, he addressed nearly nine hundred convicts at the prison, and the next day a fine audience of nearly six hundred of Baltimore College scholars; the students of the John Hopkins University occupying the platform. On Tuesday, the 19th, he met several ladies, who formed a society with the following statement of its objects:

"The undersigned hereby organize the *Baltimore Humane Education Society*, the object of which shall be, to prevent so far as we may have the power, by humane education and otherwise, all cruelty, both to human beings and dumb beasts."

The following is the form of promise for the Maryland Legion of Honor, No. 1, of Baltimore College:

"We promise to protect, so far as we have power, the weak and defenceless, and in so doing, we agree that we will never torment any creature, and we will never permit any creature to be tormented by others, so far as we have the power to prevent."

Mr. Angell had arranged to speak before the "Maryland Sunday-School Convention," and also before the "Friends" School, when he wrote last. He will speak, also, before the State Normal School. As stated last month, Mr. A. will go to Richmond from Baltimore, and thence to Washington.

The Work of the Woman's Branch Society in Philadelphia.

We spent a part of one day lately under the guidance of a widely known and, what is better, a well known lady of that city, who took us to the Dog Shelter and to the Refuge for lost and sick animals. Both were established by and are in charge of the Woman's Branch. At first sight there seems an inconsistency in providing a shelter, temporarily, for the unclaimed dogs of the streets, and in then destroying them; but, it must be remembered, that the question of their destruction, under some conditions, the ladies found settled. Their increase, indeed, exceeds the present provision for their proper support. Shall their removal be done cruelly and in ways to harden the hearts of all witnesses to animal suffering? or shall they be quietly taken out of public sight and, when unclaimed, be painlessly killed? The Philadelphia ladies bravely said, in effect: "We think the latter is the course that should be taken, and if the city will give us the authority, we will undertake to do it." The proposition was accepted, and the work has been satisfactorily done at the Shelter for several years. Even Mr. Carlyle would not call this "rose-water philanthropy." It has in it, on the contrary, so much heroism and hard, practical sense, that we could not pass it by,

however well known it may all be to many of our readers. The "Refuge" is on a much smaller scale than the Shelter, but is felt to supply a real need. Honor to the women of Philadelphia who have established, largely maintained, and continually watched over both "Shelter" and "Refuge."

The Service of Mercy.

On the first Sunday in November our little "Service" was used by the Unitarian Sunday school of Winchester, Mass. The exercises were in the church, which was nearly full. Over the pulpit were the words, "Open thy mouth for the dumb." The singing had been faithfully prepared, and was wholly satisfactory. The children recited and sang special pieces for the occasion; a monthly paper was read; recitations of selections were given, each having direct reference to the merciful treatment of the dumb creation. The Secretary of our Society spoke for about twenty minutes. Then the school rose, and in unison with the pastor, repeated Coleridge's lines beginning, "He prayeth well who loveth well," &c. The benediction followed, by Rev. Mr. Metcalf, closing a most interesting and impressive meeting.

"Man's Inhumanity."

When we say this, let us add, "man's humanity." If we are appalled at times by instances of the former, how much oftener are our hearts touched by what we see of the latter. And he who dwells only on the former, is one of the most unsafe of counsellors. Put him down as essentially a one-sided man, no matter if he be advocating, and believes himself to be wisely pleading, for mercy to the dumb creation. Where there is not in the heart tenderness for man, to expect to find it for animals is like expecting springs of water in Sahara. "The quality of mercy," however manifested, has its root in human goodness. And the argument for kindness to anybody, or to anything, which is based on sneers against man, may be very sharp, and bring much applause; but it would kill all disinterestedness if it were possible to get it believed. Thank God, there is little danger of this; but, nevertheless, only harm can come of it.

The New Law to Protect Cattle in Transportation.

Where friends have not communicated with their members of Congress to secure their hearty support of this law, will they do so now? These lines will reach many readers about the time of the assembling of Congress, and it is a good time to sow the seed where it has not been already done. Officers of humane societies are most earnestly invited to consider and act in this behalf.

CALLS FOR THE "SERVICE OF MERCY" have come from various parts of the country, North, East, South and West. Several of our Boston Sunday schools have arranged for its use in December and January. Friends, far and near, who are interested in Sunday schools, are invited to send for copies.

WE ASK THE ATTENTION OF OFFICERS OF SOCIETIES for the P. C. A., and all friends everywhere, to the offer that has been made of one thousand dollars to the Treasury of the "American Humane Association," provided five hundred dollars be pledged to its treasurer on or before the 1st of January next. If that association is expected to do efficient work, this offer will be promptly accepted. Please not wait for one another, but send to Levi Knowles, Esq., Treasurer, Philadelphia.

Boston, Nov. 4, 1878.

Mr. GEORGE T. ANGELL, President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

DEAR SIR:—As the only delegate of the Society at the International Congress, held at Paris, France, from Aug. 22 to 30, inclusive, it is my agreeable privilege to give you some account of the proceedings.

The full report of the meetings is to be published by the Paris Society, and doubtless you will soon receive from the secretary, a copy. The international code of laws adopted by the Congress, you have already received; and I am glad to find that it has been translated, and published in the "Dumb Animals." The code, I can say, was the result of many hours of thought, discussion, and work on the part of the committee, whose object was to prepare a document which, in a general way, could satisfy the demands of all the societies in all the countries of the world, with the understanding that changes could be made at the successive Congresses; and I will endeavor to explain some of its most important clauses, especially those applicable to the United States.

It was hoped that all the societies would at once adopt the emblem of a "gold star on an azure field," as a badge of union, and have it printed on their publications, signs, certificates of membership, stationery, &c., &c.

The members of all societies are to have cards of membership to carry in their pockets, each card bearing this device, leaving it discretionary with the societies to get up the cards in any form they please, with the seal of the society, and the inscriptions in the language of the country. The name of the member should be on the cards. It was thought that a card of this kind would not only induce members to act far more efficiently as agents all over the world, but also be a valuable means of increasing the membership of the different societies.

Great attention should be paid by each society, to see that its publications are sent to all the other societies.

The important matter of slaughtering animals for food was very seriously considered. The members of the Congress were deeply impressed with the abuses that exist everywhere. The best machine that came to their notice was that known as the Bruneau apparatus, which they accordingly recommended, until a better system shall be demonstrated. The killing of small animals appeared to be done in a most inhuman manner. Cannot the inventive talent of the United States remedy this? The exclusion of children from the abattoirs was judged by all to be of great importance.

The proper protection of animals, birds, and fishes, with their eggs and young, good for food, or useful for agriculture, was duly considered; and it was hoped that the governments of the different countries would pass more stringent laws therefor.

Knowing that the transportation of live-stock, by land and by water, on the rivers or at sea, was a matter of especial interest to the United States, and that a bill on this subject was now before Congress, I took pains to bring it particularly before the committee on legislation, as I was convinced that any action taken by the Congress would materially aid us in America in securing the desired legislation from our Congress at Washington, the legislatures of the States, and the railroad and steamship companies. To this end, the following resolution, offered by me, was passed by the Congress.

"The Congress expresses the hope, that, at the next session of the Congress of the United States, the bill for the better transportation of animals by railroad, in the United States, shall become a law."

Article 4, of Part II. of the Code, says, "Every railway car made to transport animals, shall be furnished with troughs and cribs to hold the necessary food and water."

Article 5, of Part III. says, "Railway companies and common carriers shall be responsible for infringements of the law which limits the

weight or number of animals to be carried, when the drover shall have exceeded the limits fixed by the companies, or the carriers in their schedules of prices."

I would here state, that, on the continent of Europe, it is generally the custom to have painted upon the cars the number of animals they can contain. This might not be convenient in the United States, especially as it is important to have cars arranged to carry animals to the coast, and merchandise back to the interior of the country. The general object is, to prevent in some way the overcrowding of animals, large or small.

As the transporting of animals by sea is now an important trade in the United States, the Article 7, Part III., was passed, by which they should be protected in transit, not only by the agents of any society, but also by the authorities of the nation under whose flag they sail.

One of the best means of binding the different societies together for the common cause, is doubtless to have a large list of honorary members, of those most active in doing the work.

I would also call attention to Article 3, Part III., of the Code. "All spectacles, or games, such as bull-baiting, cock-fighting, pigeon-shooting, &c., in which an animal is tortured, wounded, or put in danger of being so, are forbidden," in the hope that governments, State legislatures, and city councils, will take greater pains to stop these cruel, so-called sports.

I think that the most important questions now to be treated by the societies for the protection of animals, not only in the United States, but all over the world, are those in relation to slaughtering animals for the market, and their transportation; as hundreds of thousands of animals suffering every day can be included in those two categories. Some means should be devised to show to the Jews, in a proper manner, that the killing of animals, as they think the Mosaic law prescribes, is not consistent with the spirit of humanity.

I can say, in conclusion, that the work of the Congress was most satisfactory; and to bring forth valuable results, it only needs to be followed up actively by individuals, societies, and governments. It should be the object of all to see which society can do the most, and show the greatest progress, before the next Congress, in 1880.

Believe me, sir, very respectfully yours,
NATHAN APPLETON.

Cases Investigated by Office Agents in October.

Whole number of complaints, 140; viz., Beating, 13; overworking and overloading, 9; overdriving, 6; driving when lame or galled, 51; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 13; abandoning, 1; torturing, 1; driving when diseased, 11; cruelly transporting, 6; defective streets, 1; general cruelty, 32. Remedied without prosecution, 55; warnings issued, 40; not substantiated, 36; not found, 5; prosecuted, 6; convicted, 5; under investigation, 1. Animals killed, 32; temporarily taken from work, 37.

Receipts by the Society in October.

FINES.

Justices' Court.—Dedham, \$20.
Police Court.—Gloucester, \$1.
District Courts.—Central Middlesex, \$5; First North Middlesex, \$1.
Municipal Court.—Boston, \$10; Dorchester District, \$5.
Witness fees, \$7.55. Total, \$49.55.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

E. Cunningham, \$10; M. R. Ballou, \$10; J. B. Bright, \$5; Miss L. M. A., \$5; Mrs. S. A. Whitney, \$1; W. Bartlett, \$1. Total, \$32.00.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Miss A. M. Cary, \$2; Miss Hilliard, \$2; W. D. Hodges, \$3; J. Parton, \$2; Miss N. M. Hunt, \$3; Miss A. R. Palfrey, \$2.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

O. Everett, W. L. Garrison, A. C. Flint, L. T. Baldwin, H. Gibbons, C. M. Firth, S. A. Whitney, S. Ford, J. P. Knowles, J. Grinnell, Dr. D. M. Parker, A. L. Hubert, J. Rowley, S. W. Hathaway, P. Gifford, H. Francis, B. Vaughn, Rev. T. R. Lambert, S. B. Cohe, W. H. Odion, J. Osgood, E. Snow, W. L. Whitney. Total, \$37.00.

PUBLICATIONS.

J. Dannels, \$1; Mrs. W. H. Browne, \$2; Miss C. Wilburn, 15 cts.; Miss C. M. Parker, 24 cts.; Mrs. E. A. Grothusen, \$2.25; Miss A. Wigglesworth, \$5. Total, \$10.64.
Total amount received in October, \$129.49.

Children's Department.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Mico.

BY CORA WILBURN.

He was a small, reddish-brown monkey, given to me when he was about a year old. He was very tame, very affectionate, and as full of frolic and mischief as the generality of his kind. He had perfect liberty to go about the house, as he was well-behaved, and careful about the quality of the mischief he indulged in. His favorite pastime was to get on the kitchen shelves where the crockery was, and amuse himself by throwing down one plate after another; giving a chuckle of delight as he heard the sound of the falling pieces. His other diversion was to purloin a pocket handkerchief, steal off into a corner, and there tear it into strips, accompanying the exercise with grotesque grins, and chuckles that betokened extreme satisfaction. When punished for his misdeeds, he was the most abjectly penitent and comically doleful monkey ever seen!

Every morning he came to the breakfast-table for a cup of milk. A pretty china cup was kept for this purpose; and Mico held it carefully in both hands, till he was done with it; when he set it on the floor, and kept watch over it till it was removed. He was not so careful of the other cups and saucers, which he delighted in breaking; but his own cup was precious in his eyes.

The dear little, gentle fellow, we all loved so well, sickened with some unknown disease that was like a gradual decline. He grew thin and weak, and his appetite failed him, till he played no more merry pranks; but stole about, a poor, little, pitiful shadow. My dear stepmother, who was one of the most loving of human hearts, did all she could for our pet; he gradually failed for months, and the end for this world drew near.

You kind hearts who read "Our Dumb Animals" will not call me weak or foolish, when I tell you, that the middle-aged woman cannot recall that experience of her childhood, without emotion. And more than that; it brings near the gracious consolation of Immortality; that blessed hope that becomes a *certainty*, in the sight of evidence that proves that highest attributes of character are shared by our dumb friends.

In the house with us there lived a French gentleman, who kept a confectionery store in the town. He had been very kind to Mico, supplying him generously with candies and sweets. The little fellow would sit on the gentleman's knee, and hunt for his favorite *bondons* in his friend's vest pockets. But one morning Mico lay on his mattress, unable to rise, and looking wistfully to the door, while moaning feebly. The good heart of my stepmother interpreted the longing that could not be expressed in words. She sent the colored girl to Mons. —, with a request to come at once. The good gentleman (I regret that I have forgotten his name) obeyed the summons, and with affectionate concern went to his little friend. Taking some candy from his pocket, he offered it to Mico, with loving pats and tender words. The monkey took the paper; held it for a moment; looked full into the giver's face; then, slowly and repeatedly shaking his head, dropped the sweet morsel on his bed. Could human tongue have said more plainly: "It is too late!"

He then showed uneasiness, as if he feared his loved friend would leave him; but assured to the contrary, and with feeble sounds of contentment, he held the forefinger of Mons. — fast with one of his weak, emaciated little hands; and with grateful eyes fixed on the face so dear to him, he lay quietly happy; till the breath left him, and the once bright, merry eyes were glazed. It was with tears that the faithful little fingers were removed from their clinging grasp; with tears my gentle stepmother covered Mico with a piece of linen, and prepared him for a burial in the sea close by. Our dinner was untouched that day; even my father wiped his eyes, when he thought himself unseen. Mico knew the meaning of the

sweet obligations of gratitude; and is not Memory a spiritual faculty of the soul? This occurred in the seaport of Santa Marta, on the Spanish Main.

If any one is at a loss for a name for some dear, small, cunningly intelligent, and faithful animal, be it dog, or cat, or monkey, allow me to suggest the name, so dear and remembered, of Spanish Mico.

Unforgotten! for heart-memory, grateful

Rings the chimes of Love;

'Mid the glories of Life's compensations

In bright worlds above,

Shall not faithful, dear familiar service,

Still its kinship prove?

Unforgotten! childhood, youth, gone swiftly

Down Life's broadening stream;

Yet forever Memory's vivid sunlight,

Sheds its tropic gleam;

God is good as great, and keeps fulfilment

For every cherished dream.

Unforgotten little friend and playmate!

Where the palm-trees grow,

Came to me a lesson, heavenly-freighted

With Love's overflow;

Flowers of thought with gems of feeling, ever

'Neath that memory glow!

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Cleo, our Cat.

BY WILLIS FURNESS.

There hangs in our parlor, framed elaborately in gilt, the picture of a gray cat, old and gaunt. She rests upon a velvet cushion, with half-closed eyes, her tongue drooping out of her toothless mouth, and an expression of exceeding placidity upon her face. Several years ago, this cat, at the ripe age of nineteen, died of a lingering disease, having, during her life-time, been the mother of one hundred and fourteen kittens. In some respects she was the most interesting and remarkable member of the feline tribe I have ever known, possessing marked intelligence, highly-developed instinct, and peculiar sensitiveness. At the age when ordinary cats are called upon, in the process of nature, to sink the joys of feline life in oblivion, Cleo appeared to renew the strength of her youth. Having lost the last of her sharp, white teeth, another set considerably grew to supply the place of the first; and, though frail, proved of great service for some years.

The last sickness of our cherished pet was very painful, not only to the poor sufferer herself, but also to those who were obliged to witness her sufferings, powerless to relieve them. It would have been merciful, perhaps, if we had put an end to them by some gentle means, but there were times when she seemed comfortable and happy, and we could not endure the thought of hastening the approaching end. Her disease was as truly consumption as any case I ever saw. Her breathing was labored, and a cruel cough wasted her flesh, and racked her bones, of whose violence an occasional hemorrhage bore witness. At times, as I have said, her symptoms improved; but one night, after a hard day, she crawled from her soft bed behind the stove, up through the garden to the barn, where she disappeared. We never saw her again. The following spring a cat's skull was found beneath the barn, which we at once decided had in life been animated by our dear Cleo's wonderful brain. This meagre remnant of our beloved was buried with tearful honors.

Of the many interesting incidents in which her rare sagacity, and the strength of her affectionate nature, were displayed, I will relate but one. When Cleo was only two years old, our father concluded, at the earnest solicitation of a friend, to give her away. She was at the time the proud mother of four fine kittens. The gentleman who was so anxious to adopt her lived on a farm a mile from our house. One dark, rainy evening, the little family having been divided, the mother, with two of the kittens, was put into a barrel, a

thick piece of carpeting being tied over the top, and was borne, with mournful protest, away to her new home. The next morning, to our exceeding surprise, Cleo walked quietly into the kitchen, and, after demanding and receiving some breakfast, proceeded to her box, where she nursed and fondled the two kits which had been left behind. After a while, she walked out as quietly as she had walked in, and returned to the farm, to care for the second division of her family. This plan Cleo followed daily, until the kittens at the farm were grown large and strong enough to bear the responsibilities of their existence; then she bade them a long farewell, and settled down once more in her old and favorite home, from which she was never again sent away.

[Translated for Our Dumb Animals.]

The Blind Horse.

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF A. P. C. LANGBEIN, BY CORA WILBURN.

In the fair German Fatherland, a city
Keeps for the wonder of the stranger's eye
An ancient building, though whose vacant chambers
The May winds breathe, and sweeps the tempest's cry.
In calm, colossal grandeur standing there,
Beneath a voiceless bell that swings in air,

The stone-hewn image of a noble horse,
Records the lesson of a bygone time;
Bringing to us the quaint, sad, olden story
Of man's ingratitude, heart's trust sublime.
That bell pealed only when redress was sought,
For the oppressions by injustice wrought.

Beggar and servant, lowliest as the highest,
A hearing found with summons of that bell;
At morn, at noon, or in the silent midnight,
The hand of woe could ring the tyrant's knell;
The judges, wise and calm, assembled when
That solemn echo stirred the hearts of men.

More than a century since, a rich man living
In pomp and style, owned a fleet-footed steed,
That served him in his pride, and for his pleasure,
And proved love's service in life's utmost need;
Once set upon by robbers, death was nigh,
But faithful friendship bade the white horse fly!

His master reached his home in peace and safety,
And vowed his life-long deepest gratitude;
His horse should have the best and warmest shelter,
The utmost care and choice, abundant food;
But human memory oblivious grows
Of heart-allegiance to the debt it owes.

The poor horse felt Time's inroads: as he sickened,
He grew ungainly stiff, and lame, and blind;
And, when no longer famed for use and beauty,
His heartless owner, reckless and unkind,
Offered for sale this friend of bygone years;
And when no buyer came, — I write with tears, —
He drove the faithful beast from home and stable,
In the bleak dawning of a winter day,
With cruel blows; in dire amazement's stupor,
The old horse lingered by the well-known way;
His ears upraised at every sound within, —
Oh, how can human souls so deeply sin!

The pitying stars looked on the famished creature,
The cold night passed in agony for him;
The next day saw him, slowly, sadly wending
His aimless way with faltering steps, and dim,
Pathetic eyes, his mouth close to the ground,
Deeming a wisp of straw a treasure found!

With pangs of hunger faint, emaciated,
He came at last into the Bell-house, where
So oft ascended to the God of Mercy
The widow's plaint, the orphan's anguished prayer;
In the still midnight, on the slumberer's ear,
Pealed forth the summons, loud and wondrous clear!

The poor old steed! the pains of famine racking
His tortured heart, his shrunken, shivering frame,
Had seized the bell-rope at the Lord's dictation,
And rung "Appeal," in pity's holy name!

Quickly the judges came; aghast they stood,
To see who claimed their human brotherhood!

The cruel rich man, summoned to that presence,
Shame-stricken was, as his accuser bowed
His aged head, grief-laden, 'mid the murmurs,
And sorrowing words of the indignant crowd.
The foremost judge spoke sternly: "Man of ice!
Your heart is callous as your scorn's device!

This faithful creature by his brave devotion,
Achieved your craven life's security;
What is his recompense for toil and duty?
Exposure to the storm's severity,
The jibes of cruelty, the lingering death
Of cold and hunger 'neath the winter's breath!

We now command you, as a man beseecheth,
Take this companion of long happy years;
Give him the best of care, the sheltered places,
Make Love's amends for all his trembling fears!
With tender ministry unto the end,
Watch o'er, and keep him, as your honored friend!"

And so the ancient chronicle has stated
That public shame brought penitence to bear
Upon a cold, hard heart; and public feeling
The statue of the horse erected there.
This is a fact out of the olden time,
A lesson freighted with a truth sublime.

Bruce, the Manchester Fire-Horse.

BY A. TOZER, CHIEF FIRE STATION, MANCHESTER, ENG.

At the latter part of the spring, 1864, "Our Bruce" was born. He soon began to show signs of a very promising hunter, of over sixteen hands, and in due course commenced his training for the chase. At five years old he had grown to a beautiful animal, very docile and tractable—his mottled gray coat the pride of the groom and the admiration of his master. "Our Bruce," in the hunting-field, once stumbled, and, in consequence, lost the confidence of his master, who disposed of him to the Manchester Carriage Company. In the early spring of 1870 he was sold by the carriage company to the Manchester corporation for the fire-engine department, and commenced his duties on the 24th of March. His general appearance, and kind, tractable, willing ways, were soon noticed by the firemen, and in less than a month after he joined the brigade he was the favorite of the whole establishment, having pretty well the free run of the yard, in which he caused much diversion by his singular and funny ways. He was always full of innocent mischief; and one of his greatest delights was to chase the men about the yard. It sometimes happened that he was let out for a gambol when the children were playing. On such occasions it was most interesting to notice how careful he was in not going too near them.

At other times, when the engines were in the yard, he seemed not to forget his early training as a hunter, and would amuse himself by jumping over the poles. When tired, he would lift the latch of the door, and go into his stable; and just as easily, after a rest, when the stable-door was closed, he would let himself out again, or knock loudly at the door to attract attention. Near the stable-door there is a water-tap with a revolving handle. "Our Bruce" would turn the handle with ease, and help himself to a drink. It sometimes happened that a hose-pipe would be attached to the tap; this would not cause him the least inconvenience. In such a case, after turning on the tap, he would lift up the end of the hose-pipe with his teeth, and hold the end in his mouth until he had satisfied his thirst.

Many curious anecdotes could be told about our pet: how on one occasion he picked up the end of the hose and wetted one of the firemen, who offended him; how, at a fire, he would stand amid the greatest noise and excitement, with showers of sparks falling around him and on his beautiful coat, only to be shaken off; and at other times completely enveloped in smoke; but there was no shying or fretting with "Our Bruce." He

seemed to know that he had brought those who would fight that ruthless tyrant, fire, and he stood proud and confident that before long he would return home with the victors, when, after being refreshed and groomed, he would again be ready, always first, for the next "turn out."

For nearly six years "Our Bruce" never missed going with the first machine; at the end of which time he was, in consequence of his fine appearance and our desire to give him a less active duty in his old age, transferred from the fire-engine to police-patrol duty. We did not altogether lose our faithful animal's services, for one of his duties was to attend fires with the mounted police sergeant (whose name was also Bruce), to keep back the onlookers, which he most effectually did for nearly two years, during which time he was as great a favorite with the policemen, rarely leaving a police station without an apple, or piece of bread, or some mark of affection.

On the 7th of June "Our Bruce" fell sick. The veterinary surgeon was sent for, who pronounced him suffering from inflammation of the bowels. The usual remedies were applied, and everything was done to relieve his pain and make him comfortable, but to no avail. For three days afterward he was never left a moment, night nor day; and at the end of the third day he drew his last breath, surrounded by those who loved him well, and who had been taken by him to the scene of many a hard fight. A post-mortem examination was held the following morning, to ascertain the cause of his death. A stone (calculus), six inches in diameter, weighing five ounces, was taken from his bowels. This was, no doubt, the principal cause of the disease which led to the death of the fire-horse, "Our Bruce."—*Science Gossip.*

The Dog "Schneider."

William B. Birch of this city possesses a dog named "Schneider," whose varied accomplishments indicate a much higher degree of intelligence than that of the general run of canines. Mr. Birch has the misfortune to be lame, and as a consequence is not able to move about with the same alacrity as if he were not troubled in this particular. Schneider, however, by his almost human instinct, saves him a great deal of unnecessary locomotion. If his master wants to get on a car, he has but to bid Schneider to stop it, and he is obeyed at once by the dog springing on the platform and attracting the conductor's attention by barking, who at once heeds the singular summons. Mrs. Birch frequently visits the rooms of the Mercantile Library, and there awaits her husband, who, on his way home from business, generally passes by the building. Mr. Birch simply says, "Schneider, see if Mamma is up stairs," and away goes the dog, who, after searching the rooms and not finding Mrs. Birch, returns to his master, telling him, as forcibly as an animal devoid of speech possibly could, that she is *not to be found*. Should he see her in one of the rooms, he stands at the head of the stairs and barks the fact as unmistakably as if he were gifted with speaking powers. Schneider has been taught to play "dead." At a command of Mr. Birch, he will stretch himself out, close his eyes, and give himself the general appearance of a defunct canine. Sympathizing remarks, comments on his limp appearance, and even lifting him up and dropping him to the floor, will not induce him to stop his little performance. There is one word, however, that will start him into life with electric quickness, and that is "poundman." Schneider, when he hears this, jumps up with alacrity and exhibits the utmost activity. There is a cunning look in his eye though, which says, "This is all a little farce to amuse you, for don't you see I've got a tag on and don't need be afraid of poundmen?" The common trick of walking on the hind legs, Schneider has to perfection, and half the time he seems to be in doubt as to which is the proper mode for a well-behaved dog to go through life, whether on all fours or after the fashion of humans. He understands "shaking hands" with the right or left paw, whichever he is com-

manded to use, and can distinguish one corner of a room from another, by simply designating it by name. He will seek industriously for an article called by name, and pick a pocket as deftly as a Piccadilly thief. But the most amusing of all of Schneider's performances is when, after he has exhibited some of his tricks, his master opens the door and tells him "to go out and take a run." Schneider on these occasions, rushes out and behaves himself in a frantically ludicrous manner, barking and running up and down, and acting generally as if he were determined to lose his identity as the grave and decorous animal who may be seen constantly with Mr. Birch. Schneider is certainly beyond all question a remarkable dog, and the anxiety he betrays to do just what is wanted of him is a staggerer to those who endeavor to draw the lines very closely between intelligence and instinct.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Dogs in South America.

Mr. Charles Darwin favors us with the following curious facts: "When riding, it is a common thing to meet a large flock of sheep, guarded by one or two dogs, at the distance of some miles from any house or man. The method of education consists in separating the puppy, while very young, from the mother, and in accustoming it to its future companions. A ewe is held three or four times a day for the little thing to suck, and a nest of wool is made for it in the sheep pen. At no time is it allowed to associate with other dogs, or with the children of the family. It has therefore no wish to leave the flock; and just as another dog will defend the property or person of his master, so will these the sheep.

It is amusing to observe, when approaching a flock, how the dog immediately advances, barking, and the sheep are close in his rear, as if round the oldest ram. These dogs are also easily taught to bring the flock at a certain hour in the evening. Their most troublesome fault, when young, is their desire of playing with the sheep; for, in their sport, they sometimes gallop their poor subjects most unmercifully.

The shepherd dog visits the house daily for some meat, but immediately it is given him skulks away as if ashamed of himself. On such occasions the house-dogs are very tyrannical, and the least of them will attack and pursue the stranger. The moment, however, the latter has reached the flock, he turns round and begins to bark, and then all the house-dogs take quickly to their heels."

"In a similar manner," Mr. Darwin adds, "a whole pack of hungry wild dogs will scarcely ever (I was told by some never) venture to attack a flock guarded even by one of these faithful shepherds. The whole account appears to me a curious instance of the pliability of the affections in the dog race. F. Cuvier has observed, that all animals that readily enter into domestication consider man a member of their society, and thus fulfil their instinct of association. In the above case the shepherd dogs rank the sheep as their fellow-brethren; and the wild dogs, though knowing that the individual sheep are not dogs, but are good to eat, yet partly consent to this view, when seeing them in a flock with a shepherd's dog at their head."

Village Sounds.

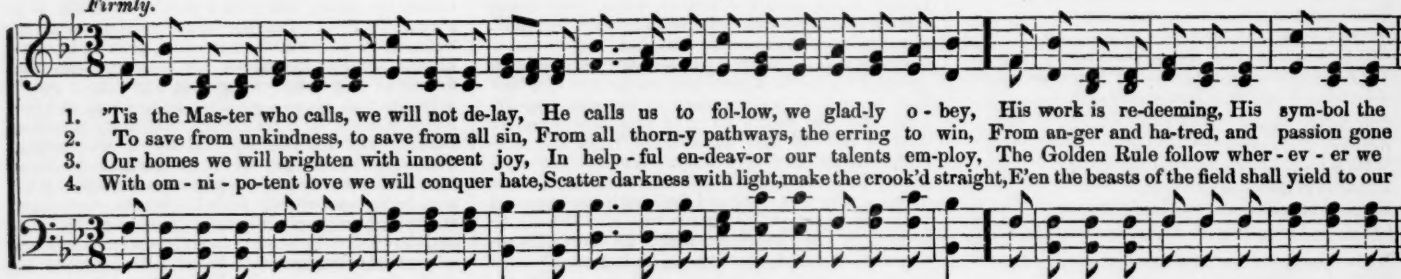
Sweet was the sound, when oft at evening's close,
Up yonder hill the village murmur rose;
There as I pass'd with careless steps and slow,
The mingling notes came softened from below;
The swain responsive to the milkmaid sung:
The sober herd that low'd to meet their young;
The noisy geese that gabbled o'er the pool;
The playful children just let loose from school;
The watch-dog's voice that bay'd the whispering wind,
And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind,—
These all in sweet confusion sought the shade,
And fill'd each pause the nightingale had made.

—Deserted Village.

The Armor of Mercy.

Words by REV. W. P. TILDEN, for O. D. A.

TUNE. "Armor of Light," by GEO. F. ROOT. From "The Prize."

Firmly.


1. 'Tis the Mas-ter who calls, we will not de-lay, He calls us to fol-low, we glad-ly o - bey, His work is re-deeming, His sym-bol the
 2. To save from unkindness, to save from all sin, From all thorn-y pathways, the erring to win, From an-ger and ha-tred, and passion gone
 3. Our homes we will brighten with innocent joy, In help-ful en-deav-or our talents em-ploy, The Golden Rule follow wher-ev-er we
 4. With om-ni-po-tent love we will conquer hate, Scatter darkness with light, make the crook'd straight, E'en the beasts of the field shall yield to our

CHORUS.



Dove, His ar-mor, the ar-mor of Mer-cy and Love. O mer-cy, sweet mer-cy, bright an-gel of God, Thy feet with the
 blind, And all that de-ba-s-es or in-jures man-kind.
 go, So seek-ing and find-ing a heav-en be-low.
 spell, And the in-no-cent Lamb, with the Li-on dwell. O mer-cy, sweet mer-cy, bright an-gel of God, Thy feet with the
 san-dals of bless-ing are shod, We join the grand ar-my, the Olive Branch wave, And fol-low our lead-er, to seek and to save.

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Be Kind To Dumb Creatures.

A SONG.—Tune: "Armor of Light."

1. Be kind to dumb creatures, be gentle, be true,
For food and protection they look up to you;
For affection and help to your bounty they turn.
Oh, do not their trusting hearts wantonly spurn!

Chorus:

Be kind to dumb creatures, nor grudge them your care.
God gave them their life, and your love they must share;
And He who the sparrow's fall tenderly heeds
Will lovingly look on compassionate deeds.

2. The brave are the tender,—then do not refuse,
To carefully cherish the brutes you must use;
Make their life's labor sweet, not dreary and sad,
Their working and serving you, easy and glad.

Chorus: "Be kind," &c.

3. He made them and bless'd them, the least are His care:
The swallow that wings her swift flight through the air,
The dog on your hearthstone, the horse in your barn,
The cow in your pasture, the sheep on your farm.

Chorus: "Be kind," &c.*The Constant Dove.*

The white dove sat on the sunny eaves,
And "What will you do when the winter wind grieves?"
She said to the busy nuthatch small,
Tapping above in the gable tail.

He probed each crack with his slender beak,
And much too busy he was to speak;
Spiders that thought themselves safe and sound,
And moths and flies and cocoons he found.

Oh, but the white dove she was fair;
Bright she shone in the autumn air,
Turning her head from the left to the right;
Only to watch her was such delight!

"Coo," she murmured, "poor little thing,
What will you do when the frosts shall sting?"
Spiders or flies will be hidden or dead,
Snow underneath and snow overhead.

Nuthatch paused from his busy care;
And what will you do, O white dove fair?"
"O kind hands feed me with crumbs and grain,
And I wait with patience for spring again."

He laughed so loud that his laugh I heard,
"How can you be such a silly bird?
What are your wings for, tell me, pray,
But to bear you from tempest and cold away?"

"Merrily off to the South I fly,
In search of the summer presently,
And warmth and beauty I'll find anew;
Why don't you follow the summer too?"

But she cooed content on her sunny eaves,
And looked askance at the reddening leaves,
And grateful I whispered, "O white dove true,
I'll feed you and love you the winter through."

—Celia Thaxter.

The Reindeer.

Oh! Lapland's clime is cold and drear,
And snow lies there throughout the year;
But Heaven has there the Reindeer sent,
Which makes the people quite content.

When on a journey they would go,
He draws them smoothly o'er the snow;
His flesh is used by them for food;
His skin makes clothing, warm and good.

They of his fat their candles make;
His bones for chairs and stools they take;
Their pins, their needles, and their thread
Are from this useful creature made.

And thus, although 'tis strange indeed,
This beast supplies their every need;
Which shows how good, how kind, how wise
Is He who rules our destinies.

—Communicated by Mrs. C. E. White of Phila.

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